

THE CITIZEN

Devoted to the Interests of the Mountain People

Vol. XV. Five Cents a copy.

BEREA, MADISON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, JUNE 25, 1914.

One Dollar a Year.

No. 52.

A Justification of Capital Punishment

The following extract is from a letter which won the second prize offered by the American Magazine for best letters on capital punishment. The letter winning first prize, opposing capital punishment, was printed last week.

I am an advocate of capital punishment, and I approve it on the same broad ground that leads many to condemn it—the ground of humanity. I admit its cruelty, its defects as a merely punitive measure, its undue harshness when considered solely as a means of protecting the community from the further depredations of him who has proven himself a vicious, highly dangerous man. I admit that it forbids with awful finality the criminal's return to the field of human usefulness and his complete rehabilitation, both of which might, if he lived, be possible. But I contend that the force of capital punishment lies largely in these apparent weaknesses, and its strength in its so-called defects; and that to urge these against it is to mistake entirely the individual whom capital punishment is most designed to affect as well as those for whose benefit it is employed, and to overlook entirely the greatest end it serves.

Capital punishment finds abundant justification in that it reduces murder to its minimum. In this is a conclusive answer to every objection that can be urged against it.

For the benefit of those who decline to give to capital punishment the credit of administering to murder the decisive check which these

—J. M. D.

figures set forth, it may be well to demonstrate by an instance how powerful a deterrent it really is. During the eighteen years succeeding 1882 a growing opposition to the death penalty reduced the number of legal executions in the United States to one fourth its former figure; during the same period the murder rate, responding strongly to the stimulus of our mistaken humanity, leaped to three times its former figure!

The convicted murderer is often a broken, abject, remorseful, and altogether pitiable figure. Deliberately to put him to death months, perhaps years, after the perpetration of the crime he so deeply repents, seems inexcusably inhuman. But let those whom an honorable pity and charity and an almost divine spirit of forgiveness move to deal mercifully with him, pause and consider the appalling consequences of that mercy. It is an act of encouragement to others to commit his awful crime, to breed murderers, and turn them loose upon the unsuspecting; it is wantonly to sacrifice innocent lives to ferocity and brutishness; it is to spare the guilty at the cost of the innocent; it is to inflict the death penalty in a more awful form and with an intenser agony upon those who deserve our protection!

The grim tragedy of the law, sickening and dreadful as it is, must be played out to the final curtain—for

the community has no other alternative than to become either the murderer's executioner or his accomplice.

—J. M. D.

MONEY'S WORTH

A prominent citizen of Madison county was asked whether he took The Citizen.

"Sure I do—paid up three years in advance."

"How's that? Why do you pay so far ahead?"

"Well, I've four boys and they each had to have a Citizen knife."

WHY THOSE SCISSORS?

"Why did you select scissors instead of the knife for a premium?"

"Need 'em to clip out the good things in The Citizen for my scrap-book."

You must not forget that The Citizen is the best friend you have. It is unlike your good neighbor T. who might gossip on you while you are attending to business.

If you must knock anything or anybody put in your best licks on your enemy. The Citizen is your friend. T-h-e-r-e-f-o-r-e.

Confused the Witness.
Counsel to cautious witness—Why are you so slow in giving your answers, madam? Are you afraid of telling an untruth? Witness (promptly)—Oh, no, sir!

CONTENTS THIS WEEK

PAGE 1. Editorials.

A Justification of Capital Punishment.

The Expressman as Middleman.

Civic Improvement (continued)

PAGE 2. Humorous.

Temperance Notes.

Sunday School Lesson.

Where Flies Thrive.

PAGE 3. Mountain Agriculture—Pear Blight.

Peasants.

Public Schools and Good Roads.

Poultry House.

PAGE 4. Local and College News.

PAGE 5. Chautauqua News.

News—(continued from page 1.)

The Bad Taste of Today.

PAGE 6. Maid of the Forest. (continued)

Fruit Growers Should Give Their Attention to Green Apple Aphid.

PAGE 7. The Household.

The Ideal Woman.

Indian Animal Story.

Daddy's Bedtime Story.

PAGE 8. Eastern Kentucky News.

Items from Madison County.

Poem—Get in and Ride.

Cincinnati Markets.

(Continued on page Five)

Knowledge is power—and the way to keep up with modern knowledge is to read a good newspaper.

BEREA, MADISON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, JUNE 25, 1914.

One Dollar a Year.

Children

God bless the children!

When we say that we mean also, "Thank God for the children," for they are a delight to us!

The big thing about Berea's Chautauqua this week has been the play of the children led off by one who comes with the tent on purpose to help the children really play.

Now there are ways in which people are cruel to children. You are cruel to children if you deny them a chance to learn to read and to sing and to do skillful work.

You are cruel to children if you over pet them or over work them.

You are cruel to children if you do not teach them all the good things you know.

You are cruel to children if you teach school without learning how to do it right.

You are cruel to children if you hire a teacher who is a relative or a neighbor or a favorite of yours and not the best teacher you can possibly get.

Rev. Wm. D. Smith in Rockcastle

Rev. Wm. D. Smith of Nebraska, a native of Owsley County, and graduate of Berea's Normal Department, is representing The Citizen in Rockcastle County, and he finds that the paper is widely appreciated there.



Rev. Wm. D. Smith

Brother Johnson in Estill

Rev. S. C. Johnson will represent the Citizen in Estill this summer. Brother Johnson is a man of warm heart, and a good preacher. He will find many old friends and make many new ones in Estill County.

Civic Improvement

Prof. John F. Smith

(Continued)

Another thing that Berea has long been in need of is a public playground for the children. All over the United States the people in cities and towns are planning to provide suitable recreation for the children. This is not a fad or a passing thought but is a movement that comes from absolute necessity. Such a thing is just as much a necessity here as it is in most other towns if the people only realized it. There are some bad boys in Berea. The officers tell me that a few are under constant surveillance, but we need to consult no officers to learn of their presence. Every town, I suppose, has its bad boy problem. Some take care of it, some do not. In most cases it is left with the town marshal and the police judge who step in where fathers and mothers become helpless. Many towns resort to the playground idea, to the organization of boy's clubs and other things that bring boys together and give them an opportunity to spend their surplus energy in wholesome efforts that bring profit and enjoyment.

The Albanian difficulties increase daily and the new king, William of Wied, is fighting for his throne at the very gates of his capital city. The Italian government has ordered battleships to Duzzaro and all of the foreign legations are under guard. There is no plan of settlement in view.

Wilson Sends Birthday Greetings

Monday was the birthday of King George V. of England and President Wilson, in official recognition of the event, sent the following message:

"I beg your Majesty to accept my hearty felicitations on this birthday anniversary, and my best wishes for your continued happiness and well-being, and at the same time I wish to convey to you the expression of good will which this government and people bear to your great country."

Airship War Practice Too Real

While engaging in Austrian military maneuvers, nine men were killed in an accident which occurred to an aeroplane and a big dirigible balloon. They had been sent up with instructions to carry out as far as possible actual war conditions. The aeroplane wheeled and circled about the clumsy balloon and finally rose above it so as to get within striking distance for bomb dropping. But eddies of air caused by the propeller of the balloon sucked the aeroplane down and it plunged into the balloon, puncturing it and causing a terrific explosion, followed by flames. The wreckage then began to drop and not one of the operators escaped alive.

So ghastly is modern warfare!

Mediation at a Standstill

The conference at Niagara Falls still sticks when it comes to choosing Huerta's successor. No man agreeable to all sides is yet in sight. It is rumored that delegates from

The Expressman as Middleman

Any one who would have suggested a few years ago that an express company might solve the high cost of living problem" would have been buried "under an avalanche of ridicule," but, remarks the New York Tribune, that is just what the Adams Express Company, "pushed by the parcel post," is trying to do by establishing its new Order and Food-Product Bureau. This declares another daily, is "the first practical solution of the problem of the expensive middleman," and another is certain that if the plan is supported by the farmers, the market gardeners, and the city consumer it will "meet with instant and great success." This express company, in an announcement sent out from Philadelphia, states its purpose of trying to promote more intimate relations between producer and consumer. It plans, according to a New York Times dispatch, to "become a clearing-house for excess production, disposing of fruits, berries, butter, eggs, poultry, fish, meats, and other food articles at a

minimum of expense to seller and buyer. The company is responsible to both, delivering the commodities to the buyer's door and the money to the seller, without any intervening agency. The rate on the class of merchandise for which the bureau is designed is 25 per cent. below the commercial rate fixed by the Interstate Commerce Commission and is no higher than parcel post charges. To the cost of carrying must be added the money-order charge, ranging from 3 cents for \$2.50 to 15 cents for \$40.

The feature of the new system will be the prompt delivery service, and perishable goods, the New York Commercial News, "will be in the hands of the consumer on the same day that they have been shipped from points two hundred miles distant." And the Times understands that the Adams Company will not limit its new effort to foodstuffs alone, but "will buy and transport for customers an endless variety of things, including even plowshares and gasoline engines.

—The Literary Digest.

UNITED STATES NEWS IN OUR OWN STATE

Health Sunday

The city of Philadelphia set a good example to the rest of the world Sunday, when the pulpits of the City Churches were turned over to the doctors and many interesting and stirring addresses were made. The doctors demanded that the churches take an active part in the campaign to secure government regulation of factories so that the race may not become weak and deformed.

The American Medical Association meets this week at Atlantic City and the great doctors and experts of the country are gathered together to discuss ways and means of keeping the American people well.

Trans-Atlantic Airship Launched

Rodman Wanamaker's big airship, which he hopes to cross the Atlantic, was launched Monday at Hammonston, New York. Glenn H. Curtiss and Lieut. John C. Porter, of the British Navy, and George E. Hallett, who are to pilot the ship on her flight, were present. Miss Katherine Mason christened her "The America."

In deference to Lieut. Porter, it was desired that the ship should bear a British as well as American flag. No flag being handy, however, a British postage stamp was stuck on the bow as the big flying boat slid into the water.

Railroads Win \$700,000,000 Suit

The Supreme Court handed down a decision Monday which confirms the titles of certain western railroads to oil lands valued at \$700,000,000. It was held by those who brought the suit that these lands, coming under the class of mineral lands, should have reverted to the government when they were found to contain oil. But the court held that any attack upon the title to these lands must be brought by the government itself rather than by an individual and that the government right to make any claim expired in 1901. Thus property worth seven times more than all the gold coin in the United States was given to the railroads without hope of recovery by the people.

Excursion Boat Sinks

The largest excursion boat on the Mississippi River, the Majestic, owned by the Wishard line, struck an obstruction in the river, Saturday and sank in ten minutes. She had just unloaded 900 passengers at Alton, Ill., and was returning to St. Louis. Three men are missing and it is believed that they were drowned.

Lion Tamer Meets Death

While cleaning out the cage of five lions in Chicago, Emerson Dietrich, a lion tamer, was killed and his body torn beyond recognition. There were four cubs and an old lioness in the cage. Dietrich's pet, Teddy, leapt to meet him with such force that he was knocked clear across the cage with the young lion astride of his body. At this a second cub struck at Dietrich, this time drawing blood. The smell of blood set the youngsters wild and although the old lioness fought for him, the young man was killed and the body half devoured before the lions were driven back by a keeper.

Miners Run Amuck

When an attempt was made at

Oil in Estill

A fine oil well has been struck on the Williams and Maple 4,000 acre tract near Irvine in Estill county. Oil experts estimate that the well is good to produce from ten to fifteen barrels a day. The "strike" has caused quite a stir in Estill county and leases are being taken on all sides of the well.

Oil men in Kentucky are also rejoicing in the recent five cent jump of the price of oil. This restores the price which held last year, 70 cents a barrel.

Tobacco Pooling Law Invalid

The Supreme Court of the United States holds the Kentucky tobacco pooling law to be invalid. This action on the part of the court was expected following the recent decision given in the International Harvester Company's case. The court declares that it is beyond the power of human understanding to determine what is the "real value" of an article under imaginary conditions. As this is what was required by the Kentucky laws, the Supreme Court declared both our trust laws and our tobacco pooling laws to be unconstitutional. Our laws were indeed foolish and criminal, for they attempted to make distinctions between ordinary trusts and the tobacco pool, which is just as much an organization in restraint of trade as any trust.

Are You a "Sucker?"

Recent discoveries in New York revealed the existence of a company which deals in the names and addresses of people who might be led to "bite" on some shark's scheme. The right to use these names is sold at so much per thousand, and thus we can understand why we sometimes get circulars and advertising material from distant cities. The names are gotten in various ways and are sold according to the reputation which each gets for its gullibility.

Primary Ballot Made Up

Secretary of State, C. F. Creelius announced the following to be accredited candidates who shall go before the August primaries:

SENATORIAL PRIMARY

The lineup in the senatorial primary follows for long term:

Democrats—J. C. W. Beckham, of Frankfort; Gov. J. B. McCreary, of Richmond; Congressman A. O. Stanley of Henderson.

Republicans—R. P. Ernst of Covington; Latt F. McLaughlin, of Madisonville; A. E. Wilson, of Louisville.

Progressives—George W. Jolly of Owensboro; Burton Vance, of Louisville.

For Short Term

The Citizen

A family newspaper for all that is right, true and interesting.

Published every Thursday at Berea, Ky.

BEREA PUBLISHING CO.

(Incorporated)

WM. G. FROST, Editor-in-Chief
RUTH McFALL, Office Editor
BEN HOLLANDER, Circulation Mgr.

Subscription Rates

PAYABLE IN ADVANCE

One Year	\$1.00
Six Months	.60
Three Months	.35

Send money by Post-office or Express Money Order, Draft, Registered Letter, or one and two cent stamps.

The date after your name on label shows to what date your subscription is paid. If it is not changed within three weeks after renewal notify us.

Missing numbers will be gladly supplied if we are notified.

Large terms given to any who obtain new subscriptions for us. Any one sending us four years' subscriptions can receive The Citizen free for one year.

Advertising rates on application.



KENTUCKY PRESS ASSOCIATION.

No Whiskey Advertisements!

No Immodest News Items!

CYNICISMS

Faint heart's great fun for fair lady.

About the only calling some people do is to call bluffs.

The fellow who is riding his hobby expects all the world to get out of his way.

Some people seem to think they can't be bright without casting reflections.

If a woman dies of a broken heart she generally does it before she is sixteen.

Even the funniest play won't keep some fellows from going out between the acts for a smile.

The difference between pride and vanity depends upon whether we have it or it is possessed by some one else.

Some people will even dodge pleasure in their eagerness to run and meet trouble.

Knowledge is power, but at the same time many a girl is single because she knows too much.

Superstition is what prompts some people to believe a horse shoe over the door has more value than a lock and key.

DYSPEPTIC PHILOSOPHY

It's when the doctor's bills come in that we wonder if life is worth living.

Intellectual growth shouldn't necessarily cause a man's head to outgrow his hat.

It doesn't take much to please a lot of people who are pleased with themselves.

The fellow who always wants to get something for nothing can always get in a free fight.

The average woman not only wants the last word, but about 90 per cent of the preceding conversation as well.

A girl can have so many reasons for loving a young man that it doesn't matter whether any of them are logical or not.

No matter how long a woman has been married to a man, she keeps right on expecting that he will eventually reform.

HINTS TO DOG LOVERS

Never strike a dog with a curtain pole. You might break it.

If a dog bites you on the leg, hold that leg in the air and kick him with the other.

The best way to be sure your dog is on the watch while you sleep is to whistle to him every five minutes through the night.

HOW TO KILL FLIES BY THOUSANDS.

A GOOD fly poison can be made by using one pint of milk, one pint of water, one tablespoonful of formaldehyde and one tablespoonful of sugar. Place in shallow vessel small square pieces of bread thoroughly saturated with this mixture. Be careful to keep it out of the reach of children and animals. Put a vessel or two of this mixture on the back porch to destroy the flies before they get into the house. No other food should be near; then the flies will take the poison, which will kill them quickly and by the thousands.

A LITTLE BIT HUMOROUS

Erasure Feared.

"S-s-s-sus-say, ma," stammered Bobby, through the suds, as his mother scrubbed and scrubbed him. "I guess you want to get rid o' me, don't you?"

"Why, no, Bobby, dear," replied his mother. "Whatever put such an idea into your mind?"

"Oh, nuthin'," said Bobby, "only it seems to me you're trying to rub me out."—Onward.

Envy.

"I hear that the Allens are separated," said Mrs. Arnold to her husband.

"Yes," replied Mr. Arnold, "and after the separation he sent her a legal document giving her control of their child."

"Oh, James," said the wife, with a sigh, "I wish we could get a document that would give us control of our children!"—Lippincott's.

Another View.

"Muh po, b'reaved brudder," consolingly said good old Parson Bagster, addressing the newly-made widower, "it is a solemn thing when a man loses de wif o' his buzzom."

"Yessah," replied skinny Brother Meeks. "But sometimes it's a heap sight solumer when he don't"—Judge.

AFTER THE DINNER.



The Hostess—He's all right, but he lacks aplomb.

The Host—Not on your life. I thought he'd never stop eating those hot-house plums.

Limited Greatness.

Napoleon was a mighty man. And yet, we must admit He never did—ask any fan—Slam out a three-base hit.

Appearances.

"So you are a Chicago policewoman?"

"Yes."

"Plain clothes?"

"Well, they may be plainer than I am used to, but they are very becoming."

Nail Sets.

Bacon—I see in a new hammer handle is a secret recess for carrying a nail set.

Egbert—I'll get one for my wife, then shell always have her hammer and her manicure set conveniently near.

In the Honeymoon.

"It's your wife," said the office boy. "Take the message," said the busy man impatiently.

"You'd better come, sir, I think" stammered the embarrassed boy. "She wants to give you a kiss over the phone."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Its Moral Advantage.

"Aviation is unusually conducive to the control of one's temper."

How so?"

"It would never do when several hundred feet up in the air for one to get put out, would it?"

Slow.

Church—I once saw a procession which took eight hours to pass a given point.

Gotham—Where was it?"

"In Philadelphia."

"Oh, of course!"

These Neighbors.

Bacon—This paper says there are now more than 2,000,000 farmers in the United States using the telephone.

Egbert—But it doesn't say whose telephones they are using.

Sure Enough.

Church—I see residents of certain sections of St. Louis, Mo., are trying to force improved street-car service.

Gotham—What's the matter? Haven't they got enough straps?

Flies Thrive In Garbage Piles



Photo by American Press Association.

TEMPERANCE NOTES

(Conducted by the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.)

THE DRINKER WHO LIVES LONG.

I very often hear people say, "Doctor, how do you account for some people drinking up to eighty years old and never being sick?" That is one of the greatest objections that people will make to an apostle of temperance. They say, "It is all right to stop people from drinking, but what about Mr. So and So, who is eighty years old and has been taking a little bottle of brandy since twenty years old every day?" It is easy to answer to this if you are a doctor. I very often explain it in this way. I say: "Now, we have two friends who have each an automobile. We will say, if you have no objection, it is a \$7,000 automobile. And they have two enemies, who both start with an ax on their shoulders and who say, 'Now, we are going to attend to the ex-Mayor Oliver's and Mr. Spence's automobiles. One goes to ex-Mayor Oliver's automobile and he is going to make that automobile feel sick. He strikes that wheel and he strikes a thousand times on that wheel, and when ex-Mayor Oliver wants to use the automobile it won't go at all. What is the matter? One wheel altogether broken. The remainder of the automobile is in perfectly good order but cannot go because one wheel is completely wrecked. Mr. Spence's automobile is a little luckier. Of course he is always a very lucky man. The man just knocks the varnish off and cuts one of the seats and knocks off the top, punches both sides; but he left the motor and the motor went. That is the man who lives to eighty years.—From address by Dr. J. Edmund Dube, Eminent Scientist of Quebec and Professor in Laval University.

NO DRINK, MORE GROCERIES.

A temperance city means a marked increase in the grocery trade, says the Nashville (Tenn.) Banner. Such is the consensus of opinion among the larger stores; and to a majority of the small establishments in the residential districts the change has meant much more prosperity than the open saloon allowed them. Credit accounts, long overdue, paid up, more cash payments and a larger trade in the staples is the record since the passing of the saloon. When questioned, only those who had maintained saloon annexes in connection with their grocery stores admitted the passing of the saloon, and even they admitted that the change had meant more grocery business. The remainder were emphatic in their declarations that the closing of the drink shop had meant so much to them that they would fight their return with all vigor.

TO TAKE PLEBISCITE.

Mr. Scott, premier of Saskatchewan, has announced that a plebiscite will be taken in Saskatchewan to determine whether the open and retail sale of liquor shall be abolished. No liquor is to be carried under the parcel post system. It is also understood that a measure to reduce liquor licenses, which the government will introduce shortly in the Quebec legislature, will effect a radical reduction in Montreal and Quebec, and will divide the province into two zones, each under a general license commission.

SERMONS OF BR'R WILLIAMS.

It's good ter sing a song on de highway of life, but some folks ain't got good voices.

You think heaven is fur an' fur away when all de time it's right whar you heart beats.

You can't be happy on a little when you is all de time wondering of more ain't comin'.

Be thankful for what you receive, an' do yo' level best ter keep out er hands or a receiver.—Atlanta Constitution.

SPEAKS FOR ITSELF.

"I can tell almost the moment I step from train or trolley car into a new town whether it is license or no-license. If it is license the buildings need painting, the fences and sidewalks need repairing, there is general air of unthrift about the place. But if it is a no-license town the exact reverse is true."—A Commercial Traveller.

DRINKER IS RESPONSIBLE.

The supreme court of Massachusetts has recently held that an employer, possessing foreknowledge that an employee is addicted to the use of intoxicants, is liable for the acts of such employee whether he be sober or drunk. The decision makes for temperance inasmuch as the tippler will find it more and more difficult to secure and retain employment.

KILLS INSURANCE POLICY.

John S. Rauber has just lost a suit against the Mutual Life Insurance company for payment of a \$4,000 policy. Rauber had gone into the liquor business and the Mutual held itself absolved from that kind of a risk, and won.

SALOON TAX.

To tax the saloon is an easy way to support your paupers, but if you will quit upholding the saloon, the pauper will help pay your taxes.—The Water Wagon.

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By E. O. SELLERS, Director of Evening Department, The Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.

LESSON FOR JUNE 28

REVIEW.

READING LESSON ONLY—Heb. 4:14-5:10.

GOLDEN TEXT—"The Son of man is come to seek and to save that which was lost." Luke 19:10.

The golden text is a great summary of the meaning and the essential purpose of all of our Lord's activities. Each lesson is an illustration of this simple promise. In them we discover chiefly our Lord in his work of preparing his disciples to share with him in this work.

Lesson I. The observation of man's attempt to get the best seats with the consequent abasement, calls forth the parable of the great supper. Therein we are shown man's enmity against God as revealed by his contemptuous treatment of God's overtures of grace. The rebuke and the parable reveal God's willingness and man's refusal. In all this our Lord was seeking these men.

The Perfect Son.

Lesson II. This is the Easter lesson and is aside from our series. In it we are shown that Jesus Christ is himself the chief subject of prophecy.

Lesson III. The one central truth here taught is that to be his disciple we must give up all and make him supreme. In our affections, aims, ideals, yea, make him the sole possessor of time, talent and possessions.

Lessons IV and V. It is impossible to separate these three parables. They are a whole in that each tells of something lost, sought and found. The Son, the Holy Spirit and the Father are each seeking. Our Lord was himself the perfect Son of the Father; who never got into the far country, or out of adjustment with his Father. He is different also from the churlish brother in that he rejoices to "bring back his own." These two lessons particularly illustrate his work of saving.

Lesson VI. Beginning with this lesson, our Lord seems to be sifting the multitude, and at the same time be preparing his disciples against their work of co-operating with him in his work of seeking and saving. The true motive in service is in the use of all we possess for him whom we love.

Lesson VII. As the last lesson had to do with stewardship, this has to do with service. This present life is but the vestibule of the eternal one. If we so live this life as to develop it and to rule its desires, we shall find abundant gratification in this world beyond towards which we are traveling so rapidly.

Lesson VIII. Jesus is still instructing his disciples. Offenses must, or rather, will come, but forgiveness is the divine attribute, not because he is indebted to us nor that he is mawkishly, sentimentally, sympathetic. Nothing we do ever places him under any obligations to us. When we have done all we will exclaim: "We have done that which was our duty to do." This does not set aside the joy which is ours and his when one of the lost is "found."

Lesson IX. Not only did Jesus sift the multitude and reveal the need of helpers, at the same time setting before them the terms of discipleship, but he also emphasizes the thought of gratitude on the part of those helped and of those his servants who are judged worthy to help him.

Lesson X. The kingdom which our Lord came to set up upon earth is to begin within us and it is not to consist of eating and drinking but of righteousness and truth. The visible kingdom which our Lord came to set up upon earth is to begin within us, and it is not to consist of eating and drinking, but of righteousness and drinking, but of righteousness and truth.

Lesson XI. The picture of Zacchaeus is that of a man restored to his right relationship

MOUNTAIN AGRICULTURE

Conducted by Prof. Frank S. Montgomery, Instructor in Animal Husbandry, and Special Investigator.

PEAR BLIGHT

Pear blight, or fire blight, is causing considerable loss to orchard owners at the present time. This scourge of pears, apples and plums is known by a variety of names, as blossoms blight, twig blight, fire blight, fruit blight, canker, etc.

The symptoms are too well known to most orchardists. The most striking symptom is the twig or limb being covered with brown leaves, contrasting sharply with the bright green foliage of surrounding branches. In winter it is recognized by the presence of the brown leaves adhering to the affected branches. The leaves look as if they had been scorched by fire and it is from this that the name fire blight was originated.

The disease is due to bacteria that enter the tender parts of the tree. These bacteria live over winter in the cankered areas found on the trunks and limbs of trees affected the previous season. During the blooming period they are carried from these cankered areas to the flowers by bees and various other insects. The bacteria work down through the flower into the host and cause the dying twigs as noticed on the affected trees. The fact that the bacteria work entirely within the host explains why it cannot be controlled by any spray or wash that may be applied.

There are two methods of controlling the disease in affected trees. The first is to cut out and burn all diseased branches, and the second is to keep trees growing slowly.

It is absolutely necessary that the orchard be gone over several times during the winter and all suspicious branches removed. If this practice is carefully followed there will be no affected limbs left to act as sources of infection in the spring.

The trees should also be watched very closely during the growing period and the diseased branches cut out whenever noticed. Every tree should be inspected at least once a week during the growing season, beginning first as soon as the blossoms begin to fall. It is a good plan to rub off with the hands from the trunks and main limb all blossoms, fruit spurs and watersprouts as soon as they start. This will prevent the formation of all limb and body cankers and save a great deal of work another season. Whenever a limb is removed cut at least six to ten inches below the blighted area so as to avoid any chance of the disease starting anew.

All the tools used in removing the branches should be thoroughly disinfected after a cut is made. For this purpose crude carbolic acid or alcohol may be used.

The "tree doctor" who claims to be able to prevent blight by inocu-

HOW TO TELL SEX IN GEESE

Male in Most Cases Is Larger Than Female—Never Look for Curled Feather in Tails.

(By N. A. BARTLETT.) It is not an easy thing to tell the sex in geese.

When they are six or seven months old one can usually tell by observation the geese from the gander.

The male in most cases grows larger than the female.

The female has a deeper body, slimmer neck and smaller head.

The call of the gander is long, loud and shrill, while that of the goose is merely an answer to it.

It is a good plan to divide the flock part on one side of the fence and part on the other when trying to distinguish the sex when you can distinguish most of the ganders by their calls.

Never look for a curled feather in their tails or other outside marks for there are none.

The male is bolder and vicious and if cornered in some small place will show fight to protect his mate.

EFFECT OF FEED ON FLAVOR

Hens Fed Nitrogenous Ration Produced Eggs of Disagreeable Taste and Small Yolk.

Some years ago the Cornell station, in the effect of nitrogenous vs. carbonaceous food for poultry, reported observations on the different rations on the flavor of eggs. One lot of fowls was fed a mixture of wheat, shorts, cotton-seed meal and skim milk; another lot cracked corn and corn dough. The former ration contained much more nitrogen than the latter.

The hens fed corn laid fewer eggs than those fed the nitrogenous ration, but the eggs were larger. The eggs produced by the nitrogenous ration were of a disagreeable flavor and smell, had a small yolk, and did not keep well. The flesh of the poultry fed this ration, however, was darker, more succulent and tender than that of the fowls fed the carbonaceous ra-

tioning trees with some patent compound should not be given a chance to try his art. It is a fake, as there is no so-called remedy that has proven effectual. In many cases harm has come from its use. If the diseased areas are carefully removed and destroyed and the trees kept from growing too rapidly the disease may be kept in control.

J. H. Carmody, Asst. Horticulturist.

PEANUTS

Now is a good time to sow peanuts. They will still have abundant time to ripen before frost. In many parts of the South they are a very important farm crop. They are used for various purposes, principally for soil improvement, hog pasture, the manufacture of peanut oil and for roasting as food for man.

Peanuts belong to the legume family of plants along with cowpeas, clover, etc., and so draw a large amount of nitrogen from the air to enrich the soil. They make good hog pasture as cowpeas or clover, and the nuts are an excellent substitute for corn to fatten hogs. Many people eat peanuts instead of meat.

Peanuts grow best on light, sandy soil with a fairly good supply of moisture. They should be drilled six to ten inches apart in rows 2 1/2 feet apart so they can be cultivated. They should be taken out of the hulls carefully for planting. You will get a better stand if they are removed from the shuck.

Prepare the ground thoroughly before planting and tend them well until they begin to send out runners. These runners bloom and take root, and here is where the peanuts mostly grow. Many people cover these blooms with dirt to aid them in taking root.

Prizes will be offered for peanuts at the Berea corn show this fall.

NOTES

Your corn crop now depends very much upon your diligence in cultivating it. Give it a shallow cultivation after every rain so as to keep a dust mulch on the ground during all dry weather, and do not let weeds and sprouts grow for they take fertility and moisture that the corn may need.

Plan to sow cowpeas in the corn at the last cultivation, which should be in about two weeks now.

Don't you wish you had sowed Burt oats? They are now ripe and a fine crop too.

There will be prizes offered at the corn show for oats and wheat, so save samples of sheaves of these crops, also of the grain to bring to the show.

Have you thinned your corn? If not, do it now. Thin to two or three stalks to the hill, or to every 15 to 20 inches apart in the drill rows.

ROSEBERRY LICKS THE BIRSE



When Lord Rosebery visited Selkirk recently to take part in the celebrations connected with the four hundredth anniversary of the Battle of Flodden Field, he received the token of the burgh with the usual formalities, including the "licking of the birse," a shoemaker's thread with a bristle point. This serious custom is a survival of the time when nearly all the burghers of Selkirk were shoemakers.

TAKE CARE OF THE BROODER

Material Used for Floor Covering Should Be Changed Every Other Day—Prevent Crowding.

Brush out the brooders every other day, changing the material used in floor covering. This may be of bran, sand, sawdust or paper, but must be dry. Damp bedding induces disease every time.

When it is necessary to wash the brooder choose a warm, sunny day, so that the chicks will not need it, and it can be thoroughly dried before returning them at night. If these conditions cannot be complied with, a temporary brooder may be used for the day by means of a box and one or two jugs of hot water well wrapped in flannel, the latter serving the double purpose of holding in the heat and preventing a chick being crowded up and burnt.

PUBLIC SCHOOLS AND GOOD ROADS

Much is Being Said About Consolidation of the Rural Schools of Kentucky

CONSOLIDATED RURAL SCHOOLS

Can Not Be Possible Until the Roads Are of Such Nature That Will Permit Transportation of Children Over Considerable Distance.

In school circles, much is being said in favor of the consolidation of rural schools. In view of the facilities offered by such consolidated schools, both from an economical standpoint and from the point of efficiency, they can not be too highly recommended; but it is evident that consolidated rural schools can not be had unless the roads are of such a nature that it will permit the transportation of children over a considerable distance, as the districts in these consolidated schools are much enlarged and the children from the outlying districts must be furnished transportation of one kind or another, and it is highly important that the roads be kept in good condition.

The U. S. Department of Agriculture shows in one of their statistical reports that only about 64 per cent of the children attend school where the roads are unimproved, and 80 per cent are in attendance where the roads are in better condition. These statistics are taken from five Eastern and Western States which have an improved road mileage of about 35 per cent. The statistics showing 64 per cent of attendance are taken from four Southern and one Northwestern State, which have only about 1½ per cent of their total roads improved.

It is highly probable that an investigation of conditions in the State of Kentucky will show even greater variation in the per cent of students attending public schools in the counties boasting of a large mileage of improved roads and those of the mountain districts of the state. The consolidated rural schools of Mason county, Kentucky, show a far better average of attendance than do the schools of Lee, Owsley and Jackson; and in fact, a number of other counties in that section. On account of the road system of Mason county they are enabled to maintain their consolidated schools and secure the attendance of the pupils during the winter season, which is best adapted to school work; while in the localities where bad roads prevail, the schools invariably open during the months of July and August, and many children are deprived of attending school on account of the excessive heat and the home duties at that season of the year; and by the time the weather is cool and the children are in condition to attend school, the roads are so bad, if not impassable, that in many instances in large districts where from forty to eighty pupils are enrolled, there are only a few in attendance, sometimes even the teacher opening the school with but one pupil, which permits the salary to be drawn without the pupils getting very much good out of the money expended.

Twenty-six cents out of the fifty cents state tax go for school purposes. This amounts in round numbers to \$3,000,000 annually and is supplemented by city, town and county levies to the extent of \$5,000,000 annually, making a total expenditure for schools in the state of about \$8,000,000. The average attendance for the whole state in the year 1913 was 52 per cent, which indicates that only 52 per cent efficiency in educational advancement was attained. Therefore, 48 per cent was lost from one cause or another. Assuming that 20 per cent of this loss is due to bad roads, which is a very low estimate, the state is paying \$1,600,000 annually out of the school fund on account of bad roads, for which she receives absolutely no return, either in roads or in education.

The time is now at hand when such wastes of the public funds should be stopped. The roads should be improved and consolidated schools installed, so that the maximum efficiency might be had for a minimum expenditure of the public funds.—R. C. Terrell, Professor of Civil Engineering, Kentucky State University.

SUCCESSFUL IN CALF RAISING.

The secret of successful calf raising lies in keeping the calf's digestive organs in perfect shape. To do this avoid sudden changes, either in feeding or management. Feed warm milk from clean pails, but do not feed too much. Clean, sunny quarters, with exercise and clean and wholesome food fed in proper amounts at the proper time will lessen the number of weak calves, and produce heifers which will develop into vigorous cows.

EXERCISE AND FEED FOR SOWS.

Give the brood sows milk making food and plenty of exercise. A good way to force exercise is to scatter whole oats on a tight floor which will keep the sows busy for an hour or so.

The spraying outfit can be used to whitewash the barn or to spray the fruit trees. It is one of the important machines on the farm.

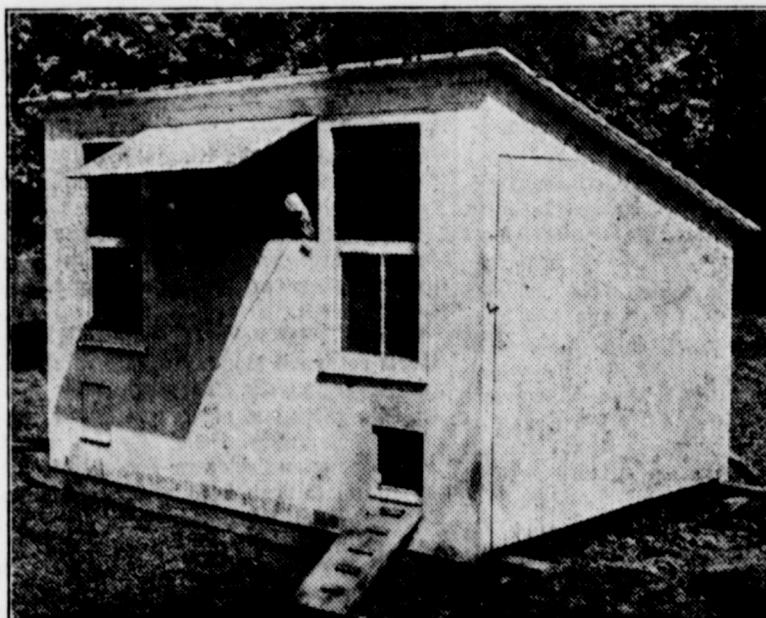
HON. RICHMOND PEARSON HOBSON TO LECTURE AT THE REDPATH CHAUTAUQUA HERE



HON. RICHMOND PEARSON HOBSON

WHO WILL SPEAK AT THE CHAUTAUQUA THIS AFTERNOON

COLONY HOUSES FOR POULTRY ARE HANDY



Colony House Used at Government Farm at Beltsville, Md.

(By J. W. KELLER. Copyright, 1914.)

After the brooder, before the laying house, what then? The colony house is the answer. Chicks are generally ready to leave the brooder at about six weeks of age—that is, when fully feathered. They are then able to take care of themselves during the daytime, and, except on cold, rainy days, the question of artificial heat is not vital.

There are several types of colony houses, but all should have the following features: Perfectly dry, freedom from drafts, well ventilated, easy to clean and move (this latter should be done every season); and, lastly, they should be attractive, but inexpensive.

Don't crowd the chicks in the colony house. Remember, they will be almost grown before they are moved again.

Have perches removable, and do not allow the chicks to roost until their bones have hardened up considerably, or they may have crooked breast bones. When roosts are given, have them at least two inches wide.

For small flocks suitable colony houses may be made from large store boxes by covering the top and three sides with tar paper, the other side being made of cellar window wire ex-

tending six inches down from the top, which should ordinarily be left uncovered, but there should be a curtain to drop over it in bad weather. The balance of the side should be hinged so it can be thrown open during the day, admitting sunshine and fresh air.

The "A" shaped colony house is not so easily cleaned as some of the others.

Most colony houses average about 6 by 8 feet in size, with shed roof and a large wire covered window with curtain in front. This type should be built on skids, so that they can be easily dragged to new ground with the aid of a horse, and, if tightly built, houses of this sort can be used for layers and also breeders in the winter by the addition of nests, hoppers, etc.

Choose well drained ground that is covered with a heavy, sweet sod. An old orchard is almost ideal, as the trees furnish shade during the hot summer days. Clean away any brush piles or thickets which might harbor vermin, and if the same ground must be used year after year lime it, plow it down each fall and sow with some suitable crop which will afford green pasture for the growing birds.

Everything a Man Needs

\$1 Complete Shaving Outfit \$1
10 Articles 10

To advertise our Universal Shaving Outfit and Universal Products we will for a limited time only, send this well worth \$3.00 Shaving Outfit for \$1.00. We sell our products to the consumer direct and therefore you save all agents' profits which as you know are very large.

- 1 Hollow Ground Razor.
- 1 5-inch Lather Brush.
- 1 Razor Strop, Canvas Back.
- 1 Nickle Easel Back Mirror.
- 1 34-inch Barber Towell.
- 1 Bar Shaving Soap.
- 1 Box Talcum Powder.
- 1 Decorated China Mug.
- 1 Aluminum Barber Comb.
- 1 Bristle Hair Brush.

Each outfit packed in neat box \$1.00

Coin or Money Order, postage 10 cts.

UNIVERSAL PRODUCTS CO.

Dayton, Ohio

RAISE PIGEONS

They Pay Dollars While Chickens Pay Cents
—like young, 10 to 12 days old, sell for 40 to 60 cents each (according to the season). The city markets are always clamoring for them.

Each pair of Pigeons will raise 18 to 22 young a year

They will clear you above all expenses, \$5.00 a year per pair. They breed the entire year. Two pairs easily will raise 100 to 120 cts.

Always penned up out of the way

Very small space required

All this is fully explained in this month's issue of our journal; send for it; price 10 cts.

Reliable Squab Journal, Versailles, Mo.

Not Whisky.

Ma—You've been drinking! I smell it in your breath. Pa—Not a drop. I've been eating frogs' legs. What you smell is the hop.—Harvard Lampoon.

Double Barreled Retort.

Many wits shone in London society a century ago, none more brightly than George Colman, the younger. Here is one of the quips that were ever on his tongue:

A young man who had declared that he could not sing was pressed to entertain the company with a song.

"But I can't sing!" declared the young man impatiently. "You just want to make a butt of me."

"Not at all, my good sir," said Colman. "We merely want to get a stave out of you."

Frugality is the one and only foundation for a fortune. Watch your expenses.

WAYS TO SAVE

If you are working on a salary your first thought each pay day should be to save a part of your earnings to provide for future use.

You can save one month's pay during the year and with small economy. This is our suggestion:

Have a savings account with this bank. Each month, deposit one-twelfth of your salary. Do not spend it.

At the end of the year you will have saved a month's salary and 4% compound interest. We pay you the interest twice a year.

Begin this month to save some amount every pay day.

Berea Bank & Trust Co.
Main Street, Berea, Kentucky

To Sing at Chautauqua To-night



KIRK TOWNS, BARITONE SOLOIST.

KIRK TOWNS, widely known baritone, has achieved success as a concert artist and teacher, both in Europe and America. In all he spent eleven years' sojourn in the European capitals. After returning to this country he became a member of the vocal faculty of the Chicago Musical College.

Mr. Towns' early training under such masters of the vocal art as George Sewell of New York, Bouhy and Leroux of Paris, George Ferguson and Otto Lehmann of Berlin and Francesco Mottino of Milan gave him foundation work of the very soundest and best.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS

The poor cook is the physician's friend.

Get busy and dust off your conscience.

Look well to the start and then keep an eye on your finish.

Hope is the mortar used in the construction of air castles.

When a mother gives a child a sponge bath she uses a washrag.

The one sure thing is that one can't be sure of anything in this world.

In this age of suffragettes it's a wise child that knows its own mother.

Fighting your way through the world does not mean treating others fairly.

If people follow your advice they always have some one to blame their failures on.

And some men get as tired of being married as some women do of single blessedness.

When men rave over a girl and when women say mean things about her she is a beauty.

There are all kinds of people in this old world—except the kind that talk the dialect found in some books.

100

Beautiful and Colored POST CARDS

Many are rich, rare, pictures of beautiful models and actresses

Also a Self-Filling

FOUNTAIN PEN

All for only 50 cents

The greatest bargain in beautiful cards and rare art pictures ever offered. Many are hard to obtain and have sold singly for the price we ask for all. These will go quickly to all lovers of the beautiful in nature who appreciate RARE ART PICTURES or well developed models.

A reliable self-filling fountain pen free with each order. These alone have sold for one dollar in stores.

The 100 beautiful cards and pens all for but 50c and 10c in stamps for postage.

ART PORTRAYAL CO.

DAYTON, OHIO

You can't always tell. Occasionally the toughest boy in the neighborhood grows up and becomes a minister.

When a female lecturer gets off that old saw about an honest man being the noblest work of God, every man in the audience imagines that he is blushing.—Chicago News.

CYNICISMS FROM THE FRENCH

The offender never pardons.—Prov-erb.

The soul and the body are enemies.—A. de Musset.

Love dies of satiety, and is buried in oblivion.—La Bruyere.

Infidelities rupture love; little faults wear it out.—Bussy-Rabutin.

It is in the eyes that the language of love is written.—Mme. Cottin.

To be loved is to receive the greatest of all compliments.—Mme. Necker.

The woman we love most is often the one to whom we express it least.—Beauchene.

A woman forgives the audacity which her beauty has prompted us to be guilty of.—Lesage.

A woman often thinks she regrets the lover, when she only regrets the love.—La Rochefoucauld.

When men rave over a girl and when women say mean things about her she is a beauty.

There are all kinds of people in this old world—except the kind that talk the dialect found in some books.

100

Special Hosiery Offer

Guaranteed Wear-Ever Hosiery For Men And Women

Ladies' Special Offer

For Limited Time Only

Six pair of our finest 35c value ladies' guaranteed hose in black, tan or white colors with written guarantee, for \$1.00 and 10c for postage, etc.

SPECIAL OFFER FOR MEN

For a limited time only, six pair of our finest 35c value Guaranteed Hose any color with written guarantee and a pair of our well known Men's Paradise Garters for one dollar, and 10c for postage, etc.

You know these hose; they stood the test when all others failed. They give real foot comfort. They have no seams to rip. They never become loose and baggy as the shape is knit in, not pressed in. They are Guaranteed for fineness, for style or superiority of material and workmanship, absolutely stainless and to wear six months without holes, or a new pair free.

Don't delay, send in your order before offer expires. Give correct size.

WEAR-EVER HOISIERY COMPANY

Dayton, Ohio

CHAUTAUQUA A GREAT SUCCESS

The people of Berea are to be congratulated upon the success of their first summer Chautauqua. The Redpath Bureau has furnished a splendid program and after the first number many people came away saying "Well, I've gotten my money's worth already."

The invocation was given Sunday afternoon by Pres. Wm. G. Frost, after which there was a musical prelude by the Bolanger Orchestra. The speaker was Rev. George T. McNutt, who gave an excellent address on "Culture and Democracy." His lecture had to do with the great question of the human scrap pile. Why does society produce so many inefficient failures? The blame he attributed to the training, or culture, by which the young children are prepared for active life. He declared that present methods of child culture are criminally wasteful and that man has busied himself more with perfecting machinery and efficient business methods than he has with the development and training of his own children, the people who are to be his successors. The child must be carefully watched and allowed to follow his natural bent and not be forced to take up his father's work. He said that the world's progress is all due to the "fool boys" who have had the originality to do differently from their parents. "Were it not for such boys," said he, "we would still be hanging around in trees." Child raising is expensive, and he quoted Mr. Rockefeller as saying that much of the poverty in the world is due to the extraordinary profits which are taken out between the producer and consumer. But Mr. McNutt advocated a new social conscience, a new training which would do away with economic injustices and also produce better, more efficient and happier Americans.

The Bolanger Orchestra's concert at night was greatly enjoyed. They gave very good, but not too classical, music and by their fine execution and simple manners won the hearty approval of the entire audience. As an extra treat and surprise, Mr. McNutt spoke again at night, on the "Greatest University." This university," said McNutt, "has the whole world for a campus and all humankind for a student body. This is the university of life. One enters at birth and graduates at death, and there may be two divisions of the Alumni Reunion. Like the afternoon address this address had the flavor of experience and brilliance of natural wit.

Mr. McNutt is a most pleasing speaker and his addresses were live and straight from the shoulder with an ample sprinkling of apt stories to illustrate his various arguments. He has had practical experience as a common laborer and for six years earned a living in the shops, his employers little dreaming that their "underpaid" roustabout was a minister.

"Underpaid" roustabout was a minister of the gospel and classmate of Woodrow Wilson in college. So his statements were those of a man who knows and had more than a theoretical knowledge of his subject.

Mr. McNutt will command a large audience whenever he may return and the good done by his two lectures is very great.

Monday afternoon the musical prelude was given by the American Quartet, a group of talented young men. Their work, both vocal and instrumental, was exceptional.

Mr. Byron C. Piatt gave the afternoon address, his subject being "Dead or Alive." Mr. Piatt is a very forceful and compelling speaker and his lecture held his audience in the "velvet silence of appreciation." Mr. Piatt declared that death begins to take place when thinking ceases, and that the live people are those who are in vital and vigorous connection with the great progressive movements of the time. "And thinking," he said, "is absolutely necessary for both spiritual and physical life. For the great economic problems of the world."

The questions of greater production and more just distribution must be settled by thought."

Mr. Piatt says that the ancient contempt of "common" labor is passing away because the man makes the job and if any work is "common" it is because a common man does it. But an Edison, or a Burbank, or a girl weaving presents for a White House bride, make labor noble and uplifting.

Mr. Piatt brought from the outside world a message which Berea has long been proclaiming and by his splendid delivery and happy expression he made a very great impression.

The evening's entertainment was given by the American quartet and was considered the best of its kind ever seen or heard in Berea. The execution of all the music was splendid. Mr. Conrad's chalk talk was very clever and his skill with the crayon was remarkable.

Tuesday afternoon the prelude was given by the J. Walter Wilson Com-

Cultivators OLIVER Cultivators

Four Shovels, Six Shovels or Spring Tooth Gangs

The only Cultivator with a perfect pivot tongue, all time parallel gang and automatic self balancing frame; absolutely guaranteed, sold on trial or test with other makes. Why pay an agent \$40 to \$45 when you can buy these for \$28, \$30 and \$32.50 each. Section harrows, 60 spike tooth, the thing for first cultivation, \$10.00 each.

Fertilize Your Tobacco

It will pay you over and over

Even though your land is good and quantity could not be increased it will improve the quality over and over. I have a car of the best, ready for delivery Terms Jan. 1st, 1915. Ask and I will tell you how to use it,

I sell

American Fence

Oliver Plows

Oliver Harrows

Rakes and Mowers

Metal and Rubber Roofing

Mogul Wagons

Buggies and Harness

Lawn Mowers

Refrigerators

Furniture

Oil Stoves

Ice Cream Freezers

Wall Paper

Carpets and Rugs

And many other articles on which I can save you money.

R. H. CHRISMAN, "The Furniture Man"

BEREA, KENTUCKY

BEREA NATIONAL BANK

BEREA, KENTUCKY

Capital - - - - - \$25,000
Surplus and Undivided Profits, \$28,000

The Government Charters, Examines and Controls
The National Banks

The Berea National is Seeking Your Business

J. L. GAY, Cashier

Health conditions can be improved; if spots that are ugly today can be made into a place of beauty tomorrow, every effort that is made will not be made in vain.

UNITED STATES NEWS

(Continued from First Page)

Butte, Montana, by independent miners to break up a meeting at which President C. H. Moyer of the Western Federation of Miners was speaking, the crowd was fired upon by sheriff's deputies and one man was instantly killed, two others being seriously injured. The mob, however, succeeded in its purpose and the meeting was broken up.

Carranza are on their way to confer with Huerta's representatives but there is little hope of any amicable meeting.

The question as to whether Carranza can control the bandit Villa is a serious one and it may be that the great fighter will carry things out of all other hands. He is steadily pressing towards Mexico City and declares that Huerta must die.

Carranza refuses to comply with certain demands of the United States regarding the return of confiscated property and this is yet another obstacle in the way of final settlement.

Meanwhile Vera Cruz under Amer-

ican control, is enjoying peace, health and safety.

WORLD NEWS

(Continued from First Page)

Carranza are on their way to confer with Huerta's representatives but there is little hope of any amicable meeting.

The question as to whether Carranza can control the bandit Villa is a serious one and it may be that the great fighter will carry things out of all other hands. He is steadily pressing towards Mexico City and declares that Huerta must die.

Carranza refuses to comply with certain demands of the United States regarding the return of confiscated property and this is yet another obstacle in the way of final settlement.

Meanwhile Vera Cruz under Amer-

Earth Pyramids of Ueigne



The earth pyramids of Ueigne are situated high up in the Val d'Héronne, which runs south to Evolene from Sion in the Rhône valley. They are the remains of the lateral moraine formed by the great glacier which once occupied the bed of the Val d'Héronne, which here enters the Val d'Héronne on the left. The perched boulders have protected the underlying conglomerate from the corroding action of the rain, and as a result we have the so-called rock or earth pillars of the geologist. At one part they are tunnelled to admit the passage of the post road from Sion to Evolene.

The MAID of the FOREST

A Romance of St.Clair's Defeat
By RANDALL PARRISH
ILLUSTRATED by D.J.LAVIN • •

COPYRIGHT A.C.MICLIPCO & CO., 1913

I heard St. Clair storming up and down behind us, swearing and shouting orders in his high, cracked voice, yet took no time to glance toward him. The smoke settled down upon us in a cloud; we fought blindly, in the dark, hardly certain but we stood alone. I was beside Butler when he was struck, and helped drag him aside out of the rout. Then I saw St. Clair, and, as I stopped a second, staring into his face to be sure of his identity, an officer rushed up through the smoke cloud, knocking me aside, everything forgotten but his urgent message.

"General St. Clair," he cried, "we must get out of here, sir. My men cannot stand five minutes longer. If that line breaks it will cost every life. For God's sake, let us go."

"Yes—yes, Colonel Darke, but how is it to be accomplished, sir? See those fool cowards."

Darke swept his hand out to the south in sudden gesture.

"There is only one way, sir—there by the road. I can hold the regulars steady; they'll cover the rear, and give the others a chance. One fierce charge forward with the bayonet will drive those devils back, and open the way. May I try it, sir?"

"Ay, try it. Hold! I'll lead them



Lets.
The Curved Hound; So You Were a Prisoner?

myself. Here, Simmons, Canley, lash those skulkers into the road there, while we clear a path."

I sprang forward with the others in response to swift orders. We made the woods and plunged into their shadows. There was a fierce, mad struggle face to face, bayonets and clubbed muskets, knives and tomahawks. St. Clair, on an artillery horse, led the way. We swept the front of the broad road clear, the impetuosity of our reckless charge forcing the startled savages into full retreat. Then we dropped to our knees, loading and firing to hold the advantage. Behind us, into the open road, surged the mob of panic-stricken men, fighting and crowding, beginning their long race back to the Ohio. It was a sickening sight, the white, ghastly faces, the wounded limping along, the brutal acts of fear, and over all the ceaseless cries and profanity. I caught glimpses of women among the seething mass, hustled and thrown under foot in the mad terror. The sight of them brought back to me the remembrance of Rene. Was she also crushed in that mob, fleeing for life, or was she still in the cool tent, trembling as she stared out helplessly on the stricken field? I turned and ran, heedless of all else, plowing through the stream of fugitives, plowing a passage with my bulk. I had done my duty—now I must save her!

CHAPTER XXV.

The Retreat

I had no faith I should find her there, but I fought my way through to the tent. It had been knocked half over, the camp stove overturned, the long bench smashed into kindling wood. With sinking heart I flung back the sagging canvas, and cast one glance within. As heaven witnesses, she stood there, the blanket still wrapped about her, her hands grasping a rifle, her face turned toward me. Unconsciously her lips gave utterance to a cry of relief, and her expression changed. I sprang forward, eager, glad.

"Rene, you are here!" I cried out. "Why did you stay?"

"It was the word of monsieur," she answered simply. "Monsieur said stay till he come."

"Yes, yes, I know; but I never thought of this; never dreamed of such a defeat. But there is no time to waste in talk. There is nothing to do but run for it now. Come, lass!"

Before she realized what I was going to do,

ing to do, I had flung away my rifle and seized her in my arms. She was a light, slender thing, and I held her tight in the folds of the blanket, scarcely feeling her weight. She made no effort to resist, yet her eyes—bewildered, half-frightened—looked into my face. I gave them no heed, my whole purpose concentrated on the one effort to save her, to fight a passage through that mob of frightened men. The spirit of panic had gripped me also—not for myself, but for her! Here was my duty now; not back yonder where those regulars stood grimly in line, and died with their shoulders touching; not where I had fought all day in the powder-cloud facing those forest demons—but in the mob of fugitives, battling and cursing for their lives. The road was littered with guns thrown away, with discarded blankets and powder horns. I dared not look back, straining every muscle, staggering forward over the ruts. The roar of guns behind grew faint in the distance; the spit of rifles from the thickets ceased. Exhausted, breathless, reeling from fatigue, I put her down, and, with arm bout her, stood an instant looking back.

They were coming, a dark mass bearing down upon us, but ahead of them, wild with terror, his harness flapping at his heels, his head flung from side to side, charged an artillery horse full tilt. In his mad terror he saw and knew nothing. He came straight at us, running as if crazed. I flung the girl into the side of the road and leaped recklessly for his head. My hand gripped the mane, then the leather rein; I was flung from my feet, jerked into the air, but hung; my moccasins touched ground again. I was dragged forward, rendered half unconscious by a blow, but weight told. I got fingers on his nostrils, and he stood still, panting and trembling. Clinging to him, warned by shouts to hurry, I stripped the harness and hoisted her onto the bare back. Even as this was accomplished the head of that shrieking mob was on us; one brute grabbed her by the arm seeking to pull her down, and I struck him with all the force I had. Then I ran forward, clasping the horse by the bit, crunching our way, heedless of who opposed or blocked our passage. And they made way for us; even in their blind terror, they swept aside to escape being trampled under the animal's hoofs, and left before us a clear path.

I looked eagerly for some place in which to turn aside, saw the faint trace of an Indian trail, seemingly leading down the bank of the stream, and, with instant decision, turned into it. I walked the horse now, and Rene sat up straight, and fastened her disarranged hair. The narrow trail led through dense thickets and about a slight hill; in five minutes we were out of sight of the road, alone in the wilderness. To the right through trees was the glimmer of the river. The horse panted heavily, and the way was rough. There was blood I noticed now, on his flank, and he limped slightly as he walked. I staggered and reeled from weariness, feeling reaction from excitement, yet kept grimly on until we must have covered two miles, wandering in and out among the low hills. No sounds reached us, and as we came into a narrow ravine, promising concealment, I released my grasp on the bit and staggered back against the bank. Mademoiselle slipped from her seat and hastened to me.

"You are worn out, monsieur, wounded?"

"Worn out, yet, but nothing has touched me save a blow or two. I—I think we can rest now."



I Staggered and Reeled From Weariness.

Then it occurred to me, a thought that had swept into my mind once before—we had no provisions, no chance to get away and we dare not shoot, nor build a fire.

"What is it, monsieur?"

"Why, we have nothing to eat, Rene," I admitted reluctantly. "It is a long journey to the Ohio, and how are we to keep from starving? Faith! but I am near that now."

She stood before me, slender, erect, the blanket draped about her, her eyes lowered.

"It was mine to remember, monsieur," she said simply, as if it was all the most ordinary thing in the world. "I knew not what would happen, and there was food there. When the women ran away, and I would not go, because you told me not, I knew it would be best that I take some. You do not blame me, monsieur?"

"Blame! you are a jewel; but I see nothing of it! Where—"

"Tis here, monsieur; I am glad if I please you."

She flung aside the blanket, dropping it to the ground, revealing a black ammunition bag strapped across her shoulder. I remembered now feeling it when I held her in my arms, vaguely wondering what it was. She unclasped and opened it.

"Monsieur must eat," she said gravely, "and sleep. Then he will be strong again."

I tried to do as she said, munching a few mouthfuls. Her actions, her words, her manner toward me, both bewildered and angered. She had assumed the part of a servant—chosen it, as if she would thus teach me my own place. In every possible way she showed me she was not there from choice, but necessity. I lay back, toying with the food, my appetite gone. The wounded horse had been down to the river and drank; now he was pawing the snow in an effort to discover feed. Over in the east, but some distance off, a rifle cracked ominously in the silence. My head fell back against the bank, and I was sound asleep.

It was two days later when we toiled up a long hill, and came out upon the summit. I no longer needed to lead the horse, and was plodding along wearily behind. Much of the snow had melted, leaving the soil soft, and the trees appeared bare, phantom-like, against the sky. Rene rode silently, wrapped in her blanket, for the air was chill and damp, her head bent, her eyes straight ahead. I have no remembrance that we had spoken for an hour. Beyond the hill summit there was an escarpment of rock, giving an open view ahead. As I gazed off, over the trees below, my heart gave a great bound—there, scarce a mile away, flowing between leagues of forest, was the broad Ohio, its waters silvery in the sun. I turned to her and pointed.

"At last, Rene," I cried, forgetting.

"We are safe now; see! There is the river."

She lifted her eyes and looked.

"Yes, monsieur."

"Why do you ever speak to me in that tone? You answer me always as if you were my servant."

"Your servant!" She was looking at me now. "Am I not, monsieur?"

"Of course you are not. You are free; whatever put that in your head?"

I haven't known what to think, what to do since we have been together. Back on the Maumee I—I thought you loved me."

"At last, Rene," I cried, forgetting.

"We are safe now; see! There is the river."

She lifted her eyes and looked.

"Yes, monsieur."

"Why do you ever speak to me in that tone? You answer me always as if you were my servant."

"Your servant!" She was looking at me now. "Am I not, monsieur?"

"Of course you are not. You are free; whatever put that in your head?"

"I haven't known what to think, what to do since we have been together. Back on the Maumee I—I thought you loved me."

"At last, Rene," I cried, forgetting.

"We are safe now; see! There is the river."

She lifted her eyes and looked.

"Yes, monsieur."

"Why do you ever speak to me in that tone? You answer me always as if you were my servant."

"Your servant!" She was looking at me now. "Am I not, monsieur?"

"Of course you are not. You are free; whatever put that in your head?"

"I haven't known what to think, what to do since we have been together. Back on the Maumee I—I thought you loved me."

"At last, Rene," I cried, forgetting.

"We are safe now; see! There is the river."

She lifted her eyes and looked.

"Yes, monsieur."

"Why do you ever speak to me in that tone? You answer me always as if you were my servant."

"Your servant!" She was looking at me now. "Am I not, monsieur?"

"Of course you are not. You are free; whatever put that in your head?"

"I haven't known what to think, what to do since we have been together. Back on the Maumee I—I thought you loved me."

"At last, Rene," I cried, forgetting.

"We are safe now; see! There is the river."

She lifted her eyes and looked.

"Yes, monsieur."

"Why do you ever speak to me in that tone? You answer me always as if you were my servant."

"Your servant!" She was looking at me now. "Am I not, monsieur?"

"Of course you are not. You are free; whatever put that in your head?"

"I haven't known what to think, what to do since we have been together. Back on the Maumee I—I thought you loved me."

"At last, Rene," I cried, forgetting.

"We are safe now; see! There is the river."

She lifted her eyes and looked.

"Yes, monsieur."

"Why do you ever speak to me in that tone? You answer me always as if you were my servant."

"Your servant!" She was looking at me now. "Am I not, monsieur?"

"Of course you are not. You are free; whatever put that in your head?"

"I haven't known what to think, what to do since we have been together. Back on the Maumee I—I thought you loved me."

"At last, Rene," I cried, forgetting.

"We are safe now; see! There is the river."

She lifted her eyes and looked.

"Yes, monsieur."

"Why do you ever speak to me in that tone? You answer me always as if you were my servant."

"Your servant!" She was looking at me now. "Am I not, monsieur?"

"Of course you are not. You are free; whatever put that in your head?"

"I haven't known what to think, what to do since we have been together. Back on the Maumee I—I thought you loved me."

"At last, Rene," I cried, forgetting.

"We are safe now; see! There is the river."

She lifted her eyes and looked.

"Yes, monsieur."

"Why do you ever speak to me in that tone? You answer me always as if you were my servant."

"Your servant!" She was looking at me now. "Am I not, monsieur?"

"Of course you are not. You are free; whatever put that in your head?"

"I haven't known what to think, what to do since we have been together. Back on the Maumee I—I thought you loved me."

"At last, Rene," I cried, forgetting.

"We are safe now; see! There is the river."

She lifted her eyes and looked.

"Yes, monsieur."

"Why do you ever speak to me in that tone? You answer me always as if you were my servant."

"Your servant!" She was looking at me now. "Am I not, monsieur?"

"Of course you are not. You are free; whatever put that in your head?"

"I haven't known what to think, what to do since we have been together. Back on the Maumee I—I thought you loved me."

"At last, Rene," I cried, forgetting.

"We are safe now; see! There is the river."

She lifted her eyes and looked.

"Yes, monsieur."

"Why do you ever speak to me in that tone? You answer me always as if you were my servant."

"Your servant!" She was looking at me now. "Am I not, monsieur?"

"Of course you are not. You are free; whatever put that in your head?"

"I haven't known what to think, what to do since we have been together. Back on the Maumee I—I thought you loved me."

"At last, Rene," I cried, forgetting.

"We are safe now; see! There is the river."

She lifted her eyes and looked.

"Yes, monsieur."

IN THE HOME



Few promises faithfully kept is the part of wisdom.—Ex.

THE IDEAL WOMAN

She would be perfectly true. There would be no deception or insincerity in her. In every relation of life she would be found faithful.

She would be perfectly pure, not only in deed and word but in thought and heart.

She would put herself last. In her heart Christ would be on the throne and self on the cross. Self-control would take the place of self-will.

She would be serviceable. Her hands would reach out in loving helpfulness to every suffering, needy creature with whom she came in touch, and no service would be too slight.

She would be clothed with humility. No pride or self-conceit would mar the beauty of the things she did.

She would be gentle in speech. From her lips would come no harsh words to wound the hearts that were nearest and dearest to her.

She would be personally attractive. She would glorify her Master by proving that He can make his followers beautiful with more than earthly fairness.

She would be popular. But the hosts of friends whom she would draw would not stand between her and her Lord. Rather, she would draw them nearer Him.

She would love pleasure, knowing that Christ would want her to be happy. But her good times would be of such a character that Christ would be a sharer in them.

More than all she would be consistent. Her life would square with her profession.

So she would walk triumphantly the way of the holy cross, glorying in her discipleship, and she would finally receive the royal crown that shall give to those who overcome.

—Home and Farm.

VERSE FOR THIS WEEK

Just to let thy Father do
What He will;
Just to know that He is true,
And be still;
Just to trust Him, this is all;
Then the day will surely be
Peaceful, whatsoe'er befal,
Bright and blessed, calm and free.
—F. R. Havergal.

KEEP FAITH WITH THE CHILD

Keep faith with the child! Many parents who would not think of breaking their words when given in promise to a friend are utterly careless about keeping faith with their children.

Promises should not be lightly broken, and the parent who is guilty of the habit soon loses the confidence of a child.

The sense of justice is strong in a little child; promises repeatedly broken foster in him a sense of resentment that grows into bitterness, making scars hard to erase on the mind and heart.

Something promised to a child is big to him, however diminutive it may be to the parent or other grown-up, and a disappointment warps his whole life for the time being.

THE LAND OF PUZZLEDOM.

No. 1770.—Charade.

My first is an animal

Small and wild;

It will fly from a dog;

Also from a child.

My second a miss

Will wear with pride;

'Tis worn by all—

From baby to bride.

My two joined together

In the garden does grow.

Is it vegetable or flower?

Solve this and you'll know.

No. 1771.—Riddle.

Pray notice my ubiquity;
At home in every land,

Although of great antiquity,

I'm made each day by hand.

I cannot run to catch you

With but one foot, you say.

In one respect I match you—

I've my clothes put on each day.

My head ne'er aches, as yours may do,

Nor can I nod and beck.

But no one would expect me to,

Because I have no neck.

I pray you come and see me.

At home all day I bide,

But evenings I am dreamy

And often occupied.

No. 1772.—Vowel Changes.

Example: The man told his son to — the wire and form a — to — the box that held the —

Answer: Bend, band, bind, bond.

1. It was a — heartrending sight when through the — they beheld the crew of the wrecked ship clinging to the — and knew they — perish unless help could reach them in time.

2. James said he would — with the — when his work in the — was —.

3. Will had — the — or memorandum at the — moment and trembled — he should forget some important item.

4. I heard Andrew — George that he paid the — to the — keeper, who put the money in the —.

5. They — men whose characters, like good —, always — well. They had never learned the art of — pulling, so commonly practiced among politicians.

No. 1773.—Postman's Puzzle.

A dealer in bread, cakes and pastry received a letter which enabled him to handle money in large amounts.

A parent received a letter which changed him into a sea nymph.

A prophet received a letter and was changed to an animal.

A cavalryman who lost a letter was changed to a fabulous monster.

An individual received a letter which made him base and ignoble.

One of the Aryan race received a letter which made him a bondman.

A compositor received a letter which made him a fast runner.

No. 1774.—Word Square.

1. Vocal music in general.

2. Above, in place.

3. The river on which the capital of Russia is situated.

4. To snatch.

New Indian Animal Stories

How the Rattlesnake Killed the Sun's Daughter

By JOHN M. OSKISON



Color This Picture to Suit Yourself.

(Copyright, 1914, by the McClure News-paper Syndicate.)

Long time ago, when the sun was hot overhead, the old men would call to the little boys to come into the shade and stop playing for a time.

"The old lady Sun is stopping at the house of her daughter for dinner," they would say, "and you better wait till she is on her way toward the cool land in the West before you go out again."

And the boys would come into the house and beg the old man who had called them in to tell about the time the rattlesnake was sent up to kill the sun, but only succeeded in killing the sun's daughter. This is the way it was.

In that time the sun had no home at all, but had to keep traveling up the sky from the east and down the sky in the west and under the earth while it was dark day after day and day after day.

But the daughter of the sun had a nice house right up in the middle of the sky, and every day the sun would stop there for dinner. And every day the sun and the sun's daughter would have a dispute about how the people on the earth looked. The sun said that the people were ugly, for they screwed up their faces when they looked up at her; but the sun's daughter said that the people were smiling and handsome, for she never went out of her house until the sun was down past the edge of the west, and then the people could look at her without squinting their eyes.

And the sun would get angry and shine down on the earth so hot that the people would sweater, and many of them became sick. That pleased the sun, but it did not please the sun's daughter, who was friendly with man. So the sun's daughter sent a message saying that the little people of the woods (the Yunwi Tsunadi) would tell man how to stop the heat sickness.

When the chief of the Yunwi

Some men propose to a girl on their knees and some on their uppers.

Suspicion always finds what it's looking for if it only looks long enough.

Don't use flattery with its full strength. Dilute it with a little tact.

Many a guilty person escapes because he is too small to be seen.

The fellow who cuts off his nose to spite his face can't very well blow about it.

HOWARD SPECIALTY COMPANY Dayton, Ohio

5 FOR YOUR DEN

Beautiful College Pennants

Yale and Harvard, each 9 in. x 24 in.

Princeton, Cornell, Michigan

Each 7 in. x 21 in.

All best quality felt with felt headings, streamers, letters and mascot executed in proper colors. This splendid assortment sent postpaid for 50 cents and 5 stamps to pay postage. Send now

Howard Specialty Company

Dayton, Ohio

The Central and Eastern Kentucky Real Estate and Timber Agency

OF BEREAL K.Y.
Solicits Your Patronage

All persons, any place, wishing to sell or invest in property of any kind, in the best town in the state (that's Berea you know), Farm lands in the garden spot of the world, (that's Central Kentucky too), Mineral, Timber Lands or Timber Propositions, in one of the richest sections in the United States in natural resources (that's Eastern Kentucky also), or a like proposition in any other part of God's country (that's the South Land sure)—the opening of the world's greatest water-way is going to turn the investing tide—just list with us, and give us your orders, and we'll do the rest. No, not altogether for the fun of it, but a very reasonable commission.

A Square Deal is Our Motto
No Trade Made, No Money Paid

Phone No. 150,

J. W. HOSKINS, Mgr.

SIX DOORS

FOR ASPIRING YOUNG PEOPLE

1st Door—Berea's Vocational Schools

Training that adds to your money-earning power, combined with general education.

FOR YOUNG MEN—Agriculture, Carpentry, Printing, Commercial.

FOR YOUNG LADIES—Home Science, Dressmaking, Cooking, Nursing, Stenography and typewriting.

2nd Door—Berea's Foundation School

General Education for those not far advanced, combined with some vocational training. No matter what your present advancement, we can put you with others like yourself and give chance for most rapid progress.

3rd Door—Berea's General Academy Course

For those who are not expecting to teach and who are not going thru College, but desire more general education. This is just the thing for those preparing for med cal studies or other professions without a college course. It also gives the best general education for those who wish a good start in study and expect to carry it on by themselves.

4th Door—Berea's Normal School

This gives the very best training for those who expect to teach. Courses are so arranged that young people can teach through the summer and fall and attend school through the winter and spring, thus earning money to keep right on in their course of study. Read Dinsmore's great book, "How to Teach a District School."

5th Door—Berea's Preparatory Academy Course

This is the straight road to College—best training in Mathematics, Sciences, Languages, History and all preparatory subjects. The Academy is now Berea's largest department.

6th Door—Berea College

This is the crown of the whole Institution, and provides standard courses in all advanced subjects.

Questions Answered

BEREA, FRIEND OF WORKING STUDENTS. Berea College with its affiliated schools, is not a money-making institution. It requires certain fees, but it expends many thousands of dollars each year for the benefit of its students, giving highest advantages at lowest cost, and arranging as far as possible for students to earn and save in every way.

OUR SCHOOL IS LIKE A FAMILY, with careful regulations to protect the character and reputation of the young people. Our students come from the best families and are earnest to do well and improve. For any who may be sick the College provides doctor and nurse without extra charge.

All except those with parents in Berea live in College buildings, and many assist in work of boarding hall, farm and shops, receiving valuable training and getting pay according to the value of their labor. Except in winter it is expected that all will have a chance to earn a part of their expenses. Write to the Secretary before coming to secure employment.

PERSONAL EXPENSES for clothing, laundry, postage, books, etc., vary with different people. Berea favors plain clothing. Our climate is the best, but as students must attend classes regardless of the weather, warm wraps and underclothing, umbrellas and overshoes are necessary. THE CO-OPERATIVE STORE furnishes books, toilet articles, work uniforms, umbrellas and other necessary articles at cost.

LIVING EXPENSES are really below cost. The College asks no rent for the fine buildings in which students live, charging only enough room rent to pay for cleaning, repairs, fuel, lights, and washing of bedding and towels. For table board, without coffee or extras, \$1.35 a week, in the fall, and \$1.50 in winter for furnished room, with fuel, lights, washing of bedding, 40 to 60 cents for each person.

SCHOOL FEES are two. First a "DOLLAR DEPOSIT," as guarantee for return of room key, library books, etc. This is paid but once, and is returned when the student departs.

Second an "INCIDENTAL FEE" to help on expenses for care of school buildings, hospital, library, etc. (Students pay nothing for tuition or services of teachers—all our instruction is a free gift). The Incidental Fee for most students is \$5.00 a term; in Academy and Normal \$6.00 and \$7.00 in Collegiate course.

PAYMENT MUST BE IN ADVANCE, incidental fee and room rent by the term, board by the half term. Installments are as follows:

	FALL TERM	WINTER TERM	
	VOCATIONAL AND FOUNDATION SCHOOLS	ACADEMY AND NORMAL	COLLEGE
Incidental Fee.....	\$ 5.00	\$ 6.00	\$ 7.00
Room	5.60	7.00	7.00
Board 7 weeks	9.45	9.45	9.45
Amount due Sept. 16, 1914...\$20.05		\$22.45	\$23.45
Board 7 weeks, due Nov. 4, 1914 9.45		9.45	9.45
Total for term.....\$29.50</td			

Don't say Flour to your merchants, say "I want Zaring's Patent Flour" then you are sure of the best biscuit.

East Kentucky Correspondence News You Get Nowhere Else

No correspondence published unless signed in full by the writer. The name is not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write plainly.

JACKSON COUNTY

Maulden

Maulden, June 20.—Ralph Farmer, who has been visiting home folks for some time, left Thursday the 18th, for Lexington, Ky.—Robert Akmon and wife of Annville visited relatives at this place the past Sunday.—Lucy Moore went to Mr. Bowles on Saturday of last week to have dental work done.—Opal, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. I. S. McGeorge, is on the sick list.

Kirby Knob

Kirby Knob, June 21.—Sunday school was organized at this place last Sunday. It will be held at 3 o'clock p.m. Everybody is invited to attend and to help have a good Sunday school the remainder of the year.—Miss Sarah Kirby has been seriously ill for the last two weeks.—Lavada and Stella Wild of Clover Bottom visited their sister, Mrs. Eimer Click, Saturday night.—Church services failed to be held both at White Spring and this place the third Saturday and Sunday.—Corn crops are looking very prosperous at present through this section but oat crops are almost a failure.—Henry Click has been seriously ill for a few days.

Sand Gap

Sand Gap, June 22.—Crops are looking fine.—Sunday school at this place is progressing well.—Edward and Jesse Durham attended church at White Spring yesterday.—Died recently of tuberculosis, John Brockman. He is survived by a wife and six children who have our profound sympathy. — Franklin Clemmons, of Denver, Colo., a civil war veteran is spending the summer with his relatives at this place.—Mr. Clemmons was born and reared in Kentucky and left here nearly fifty years ago, having never returned until the present time.—Married recently at the respective homes of the brides, Miss Carrie Hammond to Jacob Brockman and Miss Bertha Williams to Leonard Clemmons.—Claud Lunsford and family are visiting relatives at Dreyfus.—Mrs. Sarah Durham visited her sons, C. S. and W. B. Durham of Happy Heights, last week.—C. S. Durham was surveying on Travis last week.—Florence Durham is on the sick list.

Carico

Carico, June 22.—We are having some very dry weather. Vegetables are all about ruined.—Mr. John Shelton, who has been sick so long is some better.—Mr. Henry Evans of Lite is sick. It is feared he has typhoid.—The little son Lawrence of Orbin Smith was kicked by a mule Sunday and hurt very badly.—There will be a meeting at Flat Top the 28th of June conducted by Bro. Corlett of Clay county. All are cordially invited to come.—Mr. Gilbert Reynolds of McWhorter was visiting relatives of this place last week.—Mr. S. R. Roberts has had nine bee hives this summer and saved them all.—The little baby of Robert Tussey is very ill at present.—Mrs. Leatha Tussey was visiting her daughter, Mrs. Levi Gabbard, Saturday and Sunday.

ROOFING ROOF REPAIRING PAINT ROOF PAINTING

Berea School of Roofing

HENRY LENGFELLNER, Manager

Phone 7 or 187 Tinshop on Jackson Street, Berea, Ky.

Grayhawk

Grayhawk, June 18.—There was a good rain last night which was badly needed.—Wheat harvest is now and it is tolerably good.—Mr. Sherman Becknel paid his uncle J. B. Bingham a visit a few days last week. He is just back from the army and says there is no place like old Kentucky.—Miss Moore and Mrs. Martin have returned to the hospital at Grayhawk to resume their work. We are glad to have them come back.—Mr. James Robinson of Lancaster has been in Grayhawk for a few days buying sheep and cattle.—Mr. W. R. Engle our hustling merchant, has just been to Henderson, Ky., where he bought a carload of wagons which he will sell at reasonable prices.—The Rev. Ragan came to Grayhawk and preached Sunday night. He says we will have the Rev. John Mason and the Rev. A. D. Bowman of Island City to preach the rest of the year.—Can any of the readers of The Citizen give me the address of W. T. Oldham. If you can I would be obliged.—J. B. Bingham.

Isaacs

Isaacs, June 20.—We had a good rain Wednesday night which was very much appreciated by everybody.—Farmers are all well up with their work.—Mr. Otis Howard has gone to Cincinnati to work—Mr. W. H. Davis of this place and Miss Mintie Harris of Clay county were married Thursday. We wish them much joy.—The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bradley Johnson died Wednesday. We extend our sympathy to them.—A Sunday school will be organized at Pigeon Roost tomorrow at 9:30 a.m. Everybody invited to attend.—Sunday school at Green Hill has adjourned for a month's vacation.—John Brewster has the contract to erect George Pennington's new store house near York's shop.—Mr. and Mrs. F. Brewer are visiting relatives at this place.—Annie Brewer and Sarah Davis were guests of Mrs. Ellen Settle Thursday.—Dan Moore's baby is very sick.—Sarah Roark visited her mother, Mrs. Mary McIntosh, Sunday.—Martha Baldwin and M. J. Davis visited Mrs. G. P. Hacker Sunday.

Parrot

Parrot, June 20.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Cornelius last week a boy called Eldon.—Richard Price left last week for Hamilton, O.—Mr. and Mrs. Leandread Gabbard attended church at River Hill Saturday and Sunday.—Miss Laura Combs continues very poorly.—Mrs. John McDowell has returned home after visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Sparkman, in their new home in Rockcastle county.—Mr. Sparkman and family recently moved from this place.—Lee Tinchier has been on the sick list for the past week.—Several from this place attended church at Flat Top Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Cunagin, Jr., have moved into the house recently vacated by Cleveland Angel near Seven Pines.—W. M. Cunagin, after a successful operation at Louisville for appendicitis, has returned home.—Mrs. Cosby Cole has been visiting relatives on Pond Creek and at Annville for the past few days.—Grant Burnham has recovered from an attack of typhoid fever.

Nathanton

Nathanton, June 20.—Died, Mrs. James Evans from cancer last Wednesday. She was buried at the old home place near Green Hall Thursday.—Died, Mrs. J. O. Rice of Ross Creek, formerly of Clay County, last Wednesday and brought to this place for burial Thursday.—D. G. Wood and his sister, Maud, went to Booneville Thursday. The latter will take the teachers examination at that place.—Mrs. Ibbie Clark left on Thursday of last week for an extended visit with her daughter, Mrs. Delaney, of Jackson Breathitt Co.—Mrs. Fanney Pierson, who has been employed for some months in Jackson, Breathitt County, has returned home.—Mrs. J. A. Hunter of Annville and Mrs. Henry Smith of Egypt came a few days ago to see their sister, Mrs. Martha J. Hurst, of this place, who was taken seriously ill but is now some better.

ROCKCASTLE COUNTY

Disputanta

Disputanta, June 22.—We are very sorry to report the death of Uncle John Anglin which occurred on the night of the 17th. He leaves a wife and several children and friends, to mourn his loss.—Mr. Clef Young's baby died last week.—P. W. Shearer has been very sick but is some better now.—There has been a protracted meeting going on at Clear Creek for the last two weeks with five additions. It was conducted by Bro. Rhodes and Miss Hartley of West Virginia. Many attended the meeting.—Bro. Rhodes and Miss Hartley went from here to Bobtown to hold a series of meetings.

GARRARD COUNTY

Wallacetown

Wallacetown, June 21.—Mr. and Mrs. Sprat of Lowell visited their daughter, Mrs. Claud Kidd, Sunday.—Misses Gracie and Darcey Gentry leave Monday for a week's visit with relatives and friends on Red Lick.—Granville Mann is poorly at this writing with paralysis.—Mr. May Ponder lost a good brood mare last week. She was blind and fell over a cliff breaking her neck.—The Misses Nannie and Mildred Gabbard visited their uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Gabbard, Saturday and Sunday.—Miss Maud and May Parsons of Heytie visited their brother, J. E. Parsons, and family Saturday and Sunday.—Miss May Bowlen, our teacher for this year, assisted by the people in the district of Wallacetown, had an ice cream supper on the beautiful lawn of Mr. and Mrs. John Ely Saturday night, with much success. The proceeds will go to buy a globe and other articles for the school.—Mrs. Fannie Brockman and children of Lowell, visited Mrs. Brockman's mother, Mrs. Mary Gabbard from Wednesday until Saturday day of last week.

MADISON COUNTY

Dreyfus

Dreyfus, June 22.—Farmers are getting along nicely with their crops since they have been blessed

Get in and Ride

I was trudging one day down a dusty road
While my back was curved under a bit of a load.
And the way was long and my feet were sore,
And my bones ached under the load I bore;
But I struggled on in the summer's heat
Then, resting a bit I shouldered my load,
And wended my way down the dusty road.
The morning stretched into the afternoon—
My Journey's end seemed as far as the moon;
Till at length a horse and a wagon drew near,
And my heart revived with a spark of cheer.
But the man saw only his own small soul,
And the narrow way to his narrow goal,
And he whipped his horse to a guilty trot,
Though the sand was deep and the day was hot,
And he passed me by on the dusty road,
And I sank still lower beneath my load.
Yet out of the dust came another man,
With a grizzled beard and a cheek of tan,
And he pulled up short, and he gayly cried:
"I say there, comrade, get in and ride!"
And he placed my bundle behind the seat,
And he said, "Climb in here an' rest your feet;
I never pass by a man on the road,
An' speshly, friend, if he's got a load."
And my feet were rested, my heart was light;
And I blessed the driver who gayly cried:
"I say there, comrade, get in and ride!"
Ah! The world is full of sore-footed men
Who need a slight lift every now and again,
And the angels can see through the white cloud rift
All the God-like souls who give them a lift.

—The Boston Herald.

OWSLEY COUNTY

Island City

Island City, June 18.—We have been having some good showers of rain but not sufficient to wet the ground.—J. D. Chadwell will teach at Walnut Grove this fall.—Eva Chadwell will teach the graded school at Vincent.—Martha Chadwell will teach at Moores school house.—Henry Moore, son of D. B. Moore, left a few days ago for Lexington.—Wm. Mays has just returned from a business trip to Richmond.—Nantz Bros. have had their phone taken out on account of bad service.—E. B. Flanery and G. J. Gentry in company with A. C. Bowling, Deputy Collector, have just returned from a successful raid in Jackson, Lee and Owsley where they captured four distilleries and two operators, Wes Moore and John Martin. The large still which was captured on trains was reported to be R. C. Couch's and Curt Smith's.—Many good citizens rejoice to hear that these stills have been taken.

Sulphur Springs

Sulphur Springs, June 19.—The long continued drought was broken by a fine rain Wednesday night. The farmers seem to be in a better spirit and are out again with renewed energy.—A large crowd from here attended church at Leroso Sunday.—The Rev. Lianne Baily preached at the Reform Church Sunday.—Arch Brandenburg, Chas. Bowman and Clyde Seale went to Quicksand Monday.—Daniel Moore was brought home from Louisville where he was under medical treatment.—Willie Moore, who has been in school at E. K. S. N. since January, returned home Saturday.—Ealy Moore was in Louisville recently on business.—Circuit Court

with so many good rains.

Rev. Winkler preached at the Christian Church Saturday night.

Mr. Whit Jackson of Berea gave a very interesting lecture Sunday night, his lecture being "Our Right to Prohibit Wrong."

Sunday school is doing nicely with good attendance.

Claude Lunsford and family were visiting in Dreyfus over Sunday.

Sallie Reynolds was visiting Mrs. W. H. Johnson of Richmond last week.

Gladys Johnson was visiting her grandmother last week.

Mr. Chas. Davis of Beeville, Texas, is spending his vacation at home for a while.

AN ANCIENT POEM

The following lines were found a number of years ago in a large ancient stable in London, England. The building was over 200 years old and showed signs of age and decay. The lines were copied and presented to the Humane Society of Chicago. It was when Chicago was still using horses for its street car lines and the society had cards on which it was printed, placed on the walls, of every car barn, livery stable and horse exchange in the city.

A man of kindness to his beast is kind.

But brutal actions show a brutal mind.

Remember, He who made thee, made the brute,

Who gave thee speech and reason made him mute.

He can't complain, but God's all-seeing eye.

Beholds thy cruelty and hears his cry.

He was designed thy servant, not thy drudge.

Remember, his creator is thy judge.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER ABSOLUTELY PURE

Insures the most delicious and healthful food

By the use of Royal Baking Powder a great many more articles of food may be readily made at home, all healthful, delicious, and economical, adding much variety and attractiveness to the menu.

The "Royal Baker and Pastry Cook," containing five hundred practical receipts for all kinds of baking and cookery, free. Address Royal Baking Powder Co., New York.

Progressives—C. W. White, Indianapolis; William Heck, Louisville; Charles F. Gardner, Louisville.

Seventh District

Democrats—Congressman, J. Campbell Cantrill, Georgetown; Claude M. Thomas, Paris.

Eighth District

Progressives—Warner W. Jesse, Shelbyville; J. F. Holtzclaw, Lancaster.

Ninth District

Democrats—Congressman, J. W. Fields, Olive Hill; J. W. Perry, West Liberty; J. P. Haney, West Liberty; J. S. Haley, Grayson; J. Roe Young; Maysville.

Tenth District

Progressives—John A. Creech, Harlan; Charles E. Herd, Middlesboro; John H. Wilson, Barbourville.

No primary, except for United States Senator, will be held in the Sixth and Tenth congressional districts.

Only the Democrats will hold a primary in the Third appellate district for Judge of the Court of Appeals. The candidates are Chief Justice J. P. Hobson, of Elizabethtown, and Rollin Hurt, of Columbia.

Drawing for positions on the primary ballot will be held Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock in the office of Secretary of State C. F. Creelius.

CINCINNATI MARKETS

Corn—New corn is quoted as follows: No. 2 white 77½¢, No. 3 white 76½¢, No. 2 yellow 74½¢, No. 3 yellow 73½¢, No. 2 mixed 73½¢, No. 3 mixed 72½¢, No. 2 mixed 72½¢, No. 3 mixed 71½¢, No. 2 mixed 70½¢, No. 3 mixed 69½¢, No. 2 mixed 68½¢, No. 3 mixed 67½¢.

Hay—No. 1 timothy \$18.50@19, standard timothy \$17.50, No. 2 timothy \$16.50, No. 3 timothy \$14.50, No. 1 clover \$13.60, No. 2 clover \$11.50.

Oats—No. 2 white 42½¢@43¢, No. 3 white 41@41½¢, No. 4 white 40@41¢, No. 2 mixed 40½@41¢, No. 3 mixed 40@40½¢, No. 4 mixed 38@39¢.

Wheat—No. 2 red 88@90¢, No. 3 red 90@92¢, No. 4 red 89@90¢.

Poultry—Hens old 15¢, do light 15¢, roosters 9¢, springers, 1½ lb and over, 32@34¢; springers, under 1½ lb, 26@28¢; young spring ducks, 2 lbs and over, 18¢; ducks, white, 10¢; turkeys, toms, 14¢; hen turkeys, 9 lbs and over, 14¢; cull turkeys, 8¢; geese, 7@8¢.

Eggs—Prime flocks 18½¢, firsts 17¢, ordinary firsts 15¢, seconds 14½¢.

Cattle—Shippers \$7.25@8.15¢, extra \$8.50@8.65¢; butcher steers, extra \$8.25@8.40¢, good to choice \$7.80@8.15¢; common to fair \$5.75@6.75¢; heifers, extra \$8.35@8.50¢, good to choice \$7.15@8.25¢, common to fair \$5.50@6.25¢; cows, extra \$6.50@6.65¢, good to choice \$5.85@6.40¢, common to fair \$3.50@4.75¢; calves \$3.25@4.25¢.

Bulls—Bologna \$5.75@6.75¢, extra \$6.85; fat bulls \$6.75@7.75¢.

Calves—Extra \$9.75@10¢, good to choice \$7@9.50¢, common and large \$6@6.25¢.

Hogs—Selected heavy shippers \$8.30, good to choice packers and butchers \$8.25@8.30¢, mixed packers \$8.20@8.25¢, stags \$4.50@5.25¢, common to fair \$5.75@6.75¢; hogs, extra \$6.50@6.65¢, good to choice \$5.85@6.40¢, common to fair \$3.50@4.75¢; calves \$3.25@4.25¢.

Bulls—Bologna \$5.75@6.75¢, extra \$6.85; fat bulls \$6.75@7.75¢.

Calves—Extra \$9.75@10¢, good to choice \$7@9.50¢, common and large \$6@6.25¢.

Lambs—Extra \$9.35@9.40¢, good to choice \$9@9.35¢, common to fair \$6.50@7.25¢.

Sheep—Extra \$4.85, good to choice \$4.